

Buffalo, March 17, 1873.

My dear Gray:

I have not overcome my grief for Dr. Turey's death; and don't know that I ever shall. He was so genial - so kind! I want to cuddle with you: But where shall I find you?

I wrote to Margaret Turey: But, alas! friends cannot give true consolation. I feel, bitterly, my want of power. If there be any thing I can do, to show my respect there for Turey, that would please those near & dear to him,

please let me know.  
God bless you & yours!  
Yours ever truly,

W. W. Chittenden.

Dr. A. Gray.